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from us the Rev. R. B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, a younger brother of the well-known General O. O. Howard — both soldiers of the cross; though on the great question of Peace as against War, the brothers seemed to be on opposite sides, and yet the difference was more apparent than real. The General, as good a fighter as the U. S. Army possesses, is yet the most gentle and prayerful of men and in sympathy with the movement for arbitration between nations on fair and equal terms. His messages to his brother up to the last have shown him to be a believer in the efficacy of prayer and if his prayers have not been answered by a restoration, they have hallowed and helped the departure of a loved one to the realms beyond — "the mansions of the Father's house."

Mr. Howard has thus fallen at his post, though far from home and friends. God comfort this day the widow and the children! His last testimony in favor of the cause for which latterly he lived, the sacred cause of Peace, was given in this city on an important occasion. It was a testimony worthy at once of the cause and the Christian soldier that bore it. It was a trumpet call to all Christian men, who would meet on the broad ground of the teachings of Christ, to rally round the standard of Him who is the Prince of Peace and carry forward this great movement in His name. Men would say it was like one leading a forlorn hope in the actual circumstances in which the testimony was borne. It is bound, however, to bear its fruit.

## MEMORIAL SERVICE AT ARLINGTON, MASS.

On Friday evening, February 26, a memorial service was held in the Congregational Church of which Secretary Howard was a member, and where his loss will long be felt. The pastor, Rev. S. C. Bushnell, spoke very feelingly of the cordial relations which existed between them from the day when the elder brother welcomed the younger as his "pastor," never missing an opportunity since then to aid him, and perfectly accomplishing the difficult task which falls to an ex-clergyman in another man's parish. Mr. Bushnell spoke of the fellowship existing between them as not destroyed, but only interrupted,—broken for a while,—but sure to be renewed by and by.

Several brethren of the church followed with loving tributes to the memory of their common friend, and then Rev. E. B. Palmer, a classmate and life-long acquaintance of Secretary Howard, said that nothing had been uttered in his praise which was in excess of the truth, the people of Arlington in their brief association with him having but "sampled" the man.

Judge Wm. E. Parmenter of Arlington and Rev. D. when forget-me-nots are withered Richards, the Secretary's assistant at the office, followed hearts and not on marble."—Ex.

with appreciative words and the service, which though simple and informal was memorable in many ways, was brought to a close.

Memorial services were observed at the Congregational churches of Farmington, Me., East Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass., over which Mr. Howard had been pastor. The Congregational Church at West Medford, Mass., with which he was identified previous to his residence in Arlington, passed appropriate resolutions to his memory. All these services were loving tributes to a faithful servant of God. "O Death, thou art a strange teacher!" But we realize that—

"Sorrow touched by Thee grows bright
With more than mortal ray;
As darkness shows us realms of light
We never saw by day."

## PROMOTED.

MARIA LOUISE EVE.

[In memory of Rev. Rowland B. Howard, the beloved Delegate from the American Peace Society to the World's Universal Peace Congress, Rome, Italy, where he died.]

To vanquish armed wrong,
The ancient tyranny that gives to Might
The crown and kingdom of unsceptred Right,
He came, so calm and strong.

No clanging sword he wore,
No earthly weapon did he bear or bring;
But only the commission of his King
In loyal heart he bore.

With vision clear he saw
How vain and useless the demands of strife,
With heart of godlike pity gave his life
To stay her cruel law.

Behold, what have we here,
Where Roman cohorts marched with heavy tread,
While circling 'round the dying and the dead
The eagles hovered near?

Beneath these radiant skies
No council this, of weary, wasting war,
But men of Peace are gathered from afar,
The noble and the wise.

Here, came to him the word,
"The Master wants his faithful servant nigher,
The great Commander calls you. Come up higher,
And sheathe your stainless sword,"

AUGUSTA, GA.

Rev. R. B. Howard, the faithful Secretary of the American Peace Society, died in Rome, last week. Spurgeon, the great preacher, died last Sabbath. The following words of the latter are appropriate for both: "A good character is the best tombstone. Those who loved you and were helped by you will remember you when forget-me-nots are withered. Carve your name on hearts and not on marble."—Ex.